

## WAS SHE SELFISH?

Cupid Thought Not and Was Right.

By M. DISSELL.

"The game isn't worth the candle," said Jocelyn dejectedly. "We positively can't live on in this way; the ends simply won't meet—I must go to work at something."

"But what can you do, child?" queried her sister. "You have never learned anything but housekeeping well enough to teach it, and nobody wants lessons at that."

"Well I might at least keep somebody's house."

"Oh Jocelyn, is it not better to starve respectably than to go out as a common servant?"

"It certainly is not. I have a good healthy appetite every day of my life, and I intend to do my best to produce the three satisfactory meals which Providence intended me to have. Besides, a housekeeper is an important person nowadays—she oversees the doings of everybody else."

"Where do you expect to find such a responsible position? They don't go begging?"

"Now my great secret shall be divulged," Jocelyn answered triumphantly. "I had a long talk with Mrs. Norton before she returned to the city this fall, and she quite approved of my idea. In her letter which came today she says that a dear friend of hers is in such poor health that she is no longer able to look after household affairs, but cannot bear to think of giving up her home. Mrs. Norton told her about me, and was authorized to make me a proposal. The salary is generous, and she is sure I will like Mrs. Norton. So can you suggest any reason why I should refuse such an offer?"

Miriam only gasped, as she gazed into the eager face of her energetic young sister.

"You dear old Miriam—you just can't help knowing that it is the very best thing on earth I could do. You can live here in peace and comfort and come over to see me if you get



"You Don't Know the Meaning of the Word."

lonesome, I have kept the best part of it till the last—Mrs. Norton lives over on the Highlands, only thirty minutes on the trolley."

Relief succeeded dismay in Miriam's eyes. "That will be convenient to have you so near at hand. I was beginning to wonder how I could exist with you away off where I could never see you. You are a brave child, and I believe you could not help succeeding at whatever you undertook."

The week following, Jocelyn Newell started for the Norton home to assume her duties as its housekeeper. "Remember I shall come to see you every Thursday afternoon," she called back to Miriam, as the big suburban trolley started.

Jocelyn received a cordial welcome from Mrs. Norton who had taken a liking to her young housekeeper at their first meeting. "I am so glad that I am to have someone who can take charge of everything," she said with a relieved sigh. "Now I can rest in peace, and rest means to me a perpetual demand with me howdahs."

"When you don't have anything to think about except how to get well and strong you will find yourself rested before you know it. I am going to see that you get well—that is one of my duties as housekeeper," and Jocelyn's cheerful voice gave her employer a pleasant thrill.

Mrs. Norton was alone, and her ill health was largely the result of sorrow over the loss of both her husband and an only daughter. Her interest in life seemed dead, but the presence of her cheerful young housekeeper caused it to show faint flutterings of life, and as the months passed she found that existence was not after all an entire blank.

The two women became fond of each other for the girl made valiant efforts to interest and amuse her employer, and great was her satisfaction when she saw in Mrs. Norton a marked improvement both in health and spirits.

The weekly visits to Miriam were faithfully paid, and the elder sister seemed cheerful and contented when they met; so it was a shock to Jocelyn when one day in late spring she received a call from Oliver Craig, one of the favorite bachelors of her

Fun for the Bachelorettes.  
Patsy Becker is one New York Giant glad to get away from the Polo grounds for a while. Since the Gotham police general a lot of alleged comedians in the bachelorettes have made life miserable for Becker by crying: "Hello, Bachelorette, how's the Polo?" every time she went into the field.

Record for Falkenberg.  
Picher Cy Falkenberg of the Toledo team leads the American association batters in wild pitches.

home village, and was severely taken to task by him for leaving her sister to die of loneliness.

When she tried to defend her action he waved aside her explanation, but his next words opened the mental eyes of his bewildered listener.

"The only way out of it is for Miriam to marry me. I have been waiting for her to do it for ten years. I am not going to sit quietly and see her pine away before my eyes—I want you to tell Miriam that it is her duty to be my wife, not to keep a home for you as she has always insisted. You would be as dear as a sister to me and could have a home with us always if you would."

Jocelyn gave a little laugh. "You nearly scared me to death, but now I see through your deep laid scheme. You know I have always liked you, Oliver. Why didn't you ask me to help you before, instead of keeping your courting of Miriam secret all this time? To-morrow is my day for visiting, and I shall surely lay down the law to my dear old goose of a sister. She shall be happy, even if I have to force her into it."

"What a dumb-head I have been," remarked Oliver disgustedly. "I never dared speak to you on the subject for fear you would go into hysterics—Miriam was sure the mere suggestion would break your heart." He gave Jocelyn's hand a brotherly squeeze as he took his departure.

Jocelyn kept her word, and on the day following gave Miriam a severe lecture on her duty to the man who had loved her so long and waited for her so patiently. Before she left, a brother-in-law for herself had become an admitted possibility in the near future.

On returning to the Norton residence after this interview, its housekeeper found unusual signs of excitement.

"Oh, Miss Newell, was the greeting of Mary the parlor-maid. Mrs. Norton's nephew has come, and they have been talking together over an hour. Mrs. Norton said put him in the blue room, and he would stay a long time she hoped."

"I am glad he has come, Mary; it will do Mrs. Norton good and we must make him comfortable," Jocelyn hastened to her room, feeling to her own surprise decidedly blue.

Removing her wraps, she threw a shawl about her shoulders and slipped out of doors. Mrs. Norton and her nephew were evidently settled for the evening, and a lonely feeling came over the young housekeeper as she heard their voices in passing.

After rambling for some time in the moonlight, Jocelyn seated herself on a bench by the boundary wall, and faced the situation. "What a selfish thing I am! Just because Miriam is to be made happy in spite of herself, and Mrs. Norton has the only person she has on earth left to love come to brighten her up, I fall into the dumps! It's a nice way of practicing the Golden Rule."

But this self directed lecture failed of its effect, for to Jocelyn's disgust she found herself sobbing softly. She rubbed the tears fiercely away.

"Why Miss Newell, what is the matter?" asked a sympathetic voice, as Jocelyn gave a final dab. She looked up with a start to find herself confronted by a tall young man, who continued, "Aunt Alma sent me to bring her treasured housekeeper in out of the dew, but she will be sorry I found you in tears. Can't I do something to help you?"

"No, for I am crying because I am the most selfish creature on earth," she answered. "Should you sympathize with someone who cried because she was going to have for a brother-in-law a man she had always liked?"

"Mrs. Norton is the best woman that ever lived," Jocelyn rose as she spoke. "I must see that she is properly fixed for the night. Please don't tell her what a goose I have been."

"You need not fear that I will betray a confidence," he answered. Eugene Ralston proved a great addition to the household, he carried both Mrs. Norton and her housekeeper off on all sorts of excursions. "I am a stranger and want to see the country," was his excuse, and Jocelyn silently blessed him as she saw the pink beginning to creep back into Mrs. Norton's cheeks.

Miriam was married to her patient Oliver in mid-summer, and the couple went for a short trip; but Jocelyn found that only joy for her sister filled her thought.

"I must be growing less selfish—I certainly hope so," she said to herself.

On the night of the wedding Eugene Ralston and Jocelyn strolled together. "It seems better to have a brother-in-law that you feared, doesn't it?" Eugene asked.

"I am delighted—I begin to hope that I am overcoming selfishness."

"The idea of your being selfish—you don't know the meaning of the word."

Jocelyn laughed. "That only shows how little you know of the real me."

"I know that Aunt Alma found a new lease of life when she found you, and I know that when I found you I found the one woman in the world for me. Jocelyn will you marry me, and let me love you forever?"

Jocelyn's answer was peculiar, but entirely satisfactory to Eugene. "I thought I was overcoming selfishness, when it was only that I was learning to care for you—what an awful hypocrite I—!" But the hypocrite's lips were sealed.

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Too Strict With Players.  
President Burkhardt of the Southern Michigan league sprung a new one recently when he suspended one of his umpires, Andy Green, because he was too strict with the players. There are a lot of league presidents higher up who would like to have a fellow of that class.

Danilo Reinstated.  
Harold Danilo, who has been on the suspension list of the Montgomery club, has been reinstated.

## INDIANS IN FLORIDA

Seminole Red Men Have Nation of Their Own.

Natives Who Refused to Go West 70 Years Ago Are Virtually Independent and Recognize No Law But Their Own.

Tampa, Fla.—Within the boundaries of the United States exists an independent nation that recognizes no department of our government and has its own rules, laws, customs and language. The United States is as much a foreign country to it as England or France. This nation, numbering about five hundred persons, is confined to the Everglades in the most southern part of Florida. It is all that remains intact of the Seminole Indians, formerly one of the most powerful tribes, numerically, in North America. The nation as at present organized, is comparatively recent, but as a relic of the past, it dates back to the pre-Columbian period.

Just seventy years ago a peace agreement was declared which ended a seven years' war between the Seminoles and the United States government. The Seminole tribe was made up of two bands of Creeks who withdrew from the main body in 1750 and moved to Florida, where they were joined by remnants of tribes that had come in contact with the Spaniards. They were hostile to the white settlers, and caused the Americans a great deal of trouble during the Revolutionary war. They affiliated with the Spaniards in 1793, and again showed their enmity to the United States in the War of 1812. A few years later the Seminoles, together with a large number of runaway negroes, began making raids and massacres throughout the frontier settlements of Georgia and Alabama. In a little less than a year they were completely subdued by Gen. Andrew Jackson.

The Indians signed a treaty in 1823 in which they agreed to give up nearly all of their Florida land for a certain consideration. Some, however, objected to these conditions and were allowed to remain, with the understanding that they were to live peaceably and surrender all fugitive slaves. This was unsatisfactory to the Georgians, who demanded that the Indians be removed by force. An attempt to do this in 1835 precipitated the second Seminole war, which lasted seven years and which is said to have been the bloodiest Indian war in American history.

Under the leadership of Osceola, who combined both cunning and heroism, the Indians were remarkably successful. In one of the massacres Gen. Thomson was avenged by Osceola's own hand for having once imprisoned the chief for a day. Several treaties were no sooner made than they were violated, usually through Osceola's influence.

The war continued year after year, many troops perishing in the swamps either from poisonous insect and snake bites or from fever. In October, 1837, Osceola, with several of his chiefs, appeared in the camp of General Jessup, who at that time was in chief command in Florida. Although the Indians carried a flag of truce Jessup ordered them seized. Osceola was sent to Charleston, where he was confined in Fort Moultrie. He died in a little more than a year. Jessup was severely criticized for violating the flag of truce, but he explained Osceola's treachery, declaring that it was the only way to end the war.



Open Spot at Entrance to Everglades, Florida.

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## ANGRY FISH BITES ANGLER

Brooklyn Man, the Sufferer, Sends Head to Pasteur Institute, Fearing Rabies.

Whether a fish can have hydrophobia is a question that Fred Henry of Hancock street, Brooklyn, would like to have settled, and for that reason he has sent to the Pasteur institute in New York the head of a pickerel that bit him at Swartswood lake recently, says a Newton (N. J.) correspondent of the New York Press. Henry was fishing in a boat that was a trifle leaky and he took off his shoes and socks. His first catch was a pickerel weighing three pounds. When he yanked the fish it flopped around in the bottom of the boat in a lively fashion.

As Henry was baiting up again he felt a sharp pain in one of his feet, and, looking down, saw that the pickerel had made a jump and fastened its teeth in his toe. He tried to kick the fish away, but the pickerel held on and Henry had to use the handle of his landing net to pry open of the fish's jaws before he got free of it. The toe started to swell where the teeth had punctured it, and Henry became worried. He says he thinks it possible that the pickerel may have had hydrophobia and as a precautionary measure, he sent the head to the Pasteur institute.

## ERUPTION LIKE PIMPLES

Wathena, Kan.—"My child's scalp trouble became so bad that I was ashamed to have anyone see him. He had a solid scab on it. He also had a terrible breaking out on his face which was gradually growing worse. The eruption was like pimples which developed into sores when he scratched, which he did almost constantly. Baby would almost scratch himself raw."

I had used several different kinds of salve, none of them helping in the least bit, when I saw the Cuticura advertisement in the paper and it made me think of the good results my sister had when she used it for her children. I had only used Cuticura Soap and Ointment about two weeks before I noticed that the sores were almost entirely gone, and it must have been a month or six weeks he was troubled before I began the treatment. He would get easy when I would put the Cuticura Ointment on him. Cuticura Soap and Ointment completely cured him and he has a clear complexion now." (Signed) Mrs. W. H. Hughes, Dec. 31, 1911.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."

## ELECTRIC LIGHT IN DENMARK

Every Town in That Country of Over 5,000 Population Has Public Service.

According to recent information about the progress of electric light and power industries in Denmark, it appears that all the towns of 5,000 inhabitants and over are now provided with public electric service, says the Scientific American. As to towns having between 5,000 and 3,000 inhabitants, there are only three in which electric mains are not installed, so that it will be seen that Denmark is one of the most progressive countries in this respect. The largest sized electric stations are to be found at Copenhagen and at present there are three large plants in operation giving a total of 27,000 horse power. Current is supplied for the city mains, as well as for the tramway lines. As regards the Danish stations in small towns, in general each town has its own plant, and there is but one example of an intercommunal system. This is at Skovshoved, near Copenhagen, and the central station extends its power lines over all the suburban regions, also supplying the tramways of Hellerup and Klampenborg. In most of the town electric stations the Diesel heavy oil engine is used.

## Child's Popularity Explained.

A winning lottery ticket of \$100,000, in connection with the Nobles Bank was recently presented for payment at the State Bank in St. Petersburg, and it now transpires that the owner is an eight-year-old orphan, an inmate of the orphanage at Pekoff. The lottery ticket was her sole possession. Her relatives have hitherto done nothing for the child, but when the news of her good fortune became known they were one and all eager to adopt her. The authorities have placed her in the charge of an arch-priest, a distant connection of her father.

## Subtle Admonition.

"Why do you always ask that regular customer if the razor hurts him?" asked one barber.

"Just as a gentle reminder," replied the other, "that if he forgets the tip it's liable to hurt him the next time."

## The Likeness.

"This free pulling of teeth has some features in common with big social functions."

"What are they?"

"Charity bawls."

## Filial.

"I thought your father looked very handsome with his gray hairs."

"Yes, dear old chap. I gave him those."—London Opinion.

## Korean Arable Land.

It is estimated that the present area of arable land in Korea might be increased 20 to 30 per cent, but not more.

## Three is a crowd, but not in the eyes of the man who must pay the prima donna's salary.—Judge's Library.

## Cuba Market for Canada Stone.

Cuba imports most of its stone from Canada.

## West No Place for Consumptives.

Physicians in all of the eastern states will be asked by the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis to stop sending consumptives in the last stages of tuberculosis and without sufficient funds to the southwestern part of the United States in search of health.

While it is impossible to tell accurately how many consumptives there are at present living in the states of Colorado, New Mexico, Arizona, southern California, and western Texas, it is probable that no less than ten per cent of the 6,000,000 people in this territory have tuberculosis themselves, or have come to the west because some member of their family has had it. Every year, the health authorities estimate, not less than 10,000 consumptives, hopelessly diseased, come west to die. For these cases, the climate of this section of the country can do nothing, and they are compelled to die in strange surroundings and thousands of miles from home and friends. The National association points out further that from 50 to 60 per cent of these advanced cases are too poor to provide the proper necessities of life, and they are either starved to death, or compelled to accept the meager charity which this part of the country affords.

Robert Browning's Will.  
Diligent search is being made at Florence, Italy, for the will of Robert Browning, son of the famous poet, but so far it has not been found. The fact that there apparently is no will is causing considerable gossip, as the property, of which there is a good deal, both in Asolo and Florence, will pass to his wife, who was Miss Coddington of New York, and from whom he lived apart for years, owing to incompatibility of temper.

Browning's property in Florence included Casa Guidi, where he spent his childhood days. When his mother died the property passed out of the family, and was acquired by him a few years ago.

## Electric Fans in India.

Although it costs but 6 cents a day in India for men to have fans to keep the air circulating in houses, they are gradually being replaced by electric fans as cheaper and more reliable.

## Irrigation in Australia.

Australia is irrigating more than two million acres of grazing lands with artesian wells.

## VERY WELCOME NEWS.



Tessie—Mr. Bore said one good thing at least last night.  
Jessie—What was that?  
Tessie—He said he had to go early.

German Farmer Good Business Man.  
Under a seemingly generous offer of hospitality, a North German farmer has managed to include a good stroke of business for himself. In a Hanover paper recently appeared an advertisement that from fifteen to twenty women and girls (not under twelve years of age) who needed recuperation could have free board and lodging on a country estate. But in exchange they would be required to pick peas from eight to ten hours daily. Industrious pickers might also be paid cash for their labor.

## Best Books for Children.

Eugene Field, asked for the best ten books for young people under sixteen years of age, is said to have given this list: "Pilgrim's Progress," Robinson Crusoe, "Andersen's Fairy Tales, Grimm's Fairy Tales, "Scottish Chiefs," "Black Beauty," "The Arabian Nights," "Swiss Family Robinson," "Little Lord Fauntleroy," "Tom Brown's School Days," for boys, or for girls, "Little Women."

## CURES ITCHING SKIN DISEASES.

Cure's Carbolic stops itching and makes the skin smooth. All druggists, 25 and 50c.

## Grouch's Vacation.

"Is your husband enjoying his vacation?"  
"Not so much as I am."

Nothing keeps a man so busy as the attempt to idle away his time.

## WHAT WILL CURE MY BACK?

Common sense will do more to cure backache than anything else. It will tell you whether the kidneys are sore, swollen and aching. It will tell you in that case that there is no use trying to cure it with a plaster. If the passages are scant or too frequent, proof that there is kidney trouble is complete. Then common sense will tell you to use Doan's Kidney Pills, the best recommended special kidney remedy.



Get Doan's at any Drug Store, 50c a Box.  
**Doan's Kidney Pills**

Why you need Resinol Ointment

The same soothing, healing, antiseptic properties that make Resinol Ointment so effective for skin eruptions, also make it the ideal household remedy for:

- Burns
- Scalds
- Cuts
- Scratches
- Wounds
- Bruises
- Sore
- Balls
- Itches
- Felons
- Pimples
- Cold sores
- Chafings
- Strains
- Piles
- Irritations

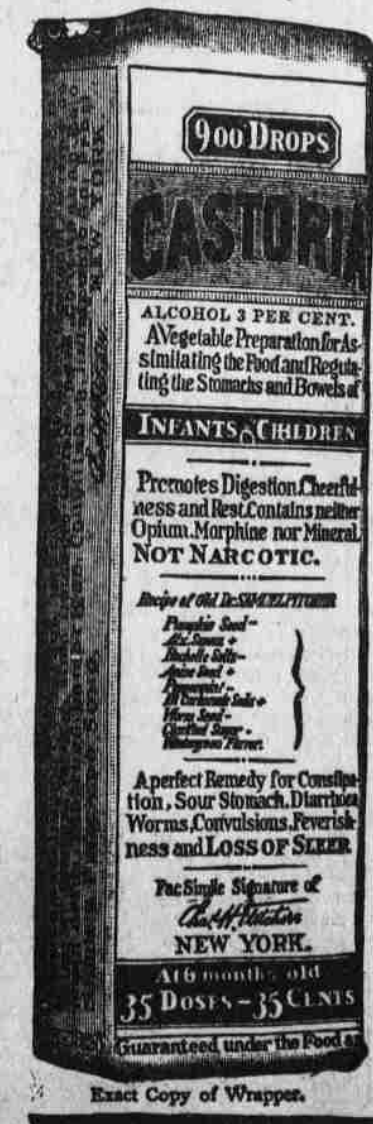
And a score of other troubles which constantly arise in every home, especially where there are children. That is why Resinol Ointment should be on your medicine shelf, ready for immediate use.

Sample free: Your druggist will send you a sample of Resinol Ointment, but for generous sample and a miniature tube of Resinol soap, write to Dept. 12K, Resinol Chemical Co., Baltimore, Md.

W. N. U., ST. LOUIS, MO. 37-1912.

## Don't Poison Baby.

**FORTY YEARS AGO** almost every mother thought her child must have PAREGORIC or laudanum to make it sleep. These drugs will produce sleep, and **A FEW DROPS TOO MANY** will produce the SLEEP FROM WHICH THERE IS NO WAKING. Many are the children who have been killed or whose health has been ruined for life by paregoric, laudanum and morphine, each of which is a narcotic product of opium. Druggists are prohibited from selling either of the narcotics named to children at all, or to anybody without labelling them "poison." The definition of "narcotic" is: "A medicine which relieves pain and produces sleep, but which in poisonous doses produces stupor, coma, convulsions and death." The taste and smell of medicines containing opium are disguised, and sold under the names of "Drops," "Cordials," "Soothing Syrups," etc. You should not permit any medicine to be given to your children without you or your physician know of what it is composed. **CASTORIA DOES NOT CONTAIN NARCOTICS**, if it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.



## Letters from Prominent Physicians addressed to Chas. H. Fletcher.

Dr. J. W. Dinsdale, of Chicago, Ill., says: "I use your Castoria and advise its use in all families where there are children."

Dr. Alexander E. Mintie, of Cleveland, Ohio, says: "I have frequently prescribed your Castoria and have found it a reliable and pleasant remedy for children."

Dr. Agnes V. Swetland, of Omaha, Neb., says: "Your Castoria is the best remedy in the world for children and the only one I use and recommend."

Dr. J. A. McClellan, of Buffalo, N. Y., says: "I have frequently prescribed your Castoria for children and always got good results. In fact I use Castoria for my own children."

Dr. J. W. Allen, of St. Louis, Mo., says: "I heartily endorse your Castoria. I have frequently prescribed it in my medical practice, and have always found it to do all that is claimed for it."

Dr. C. H. Glidden, of St. Paul, Minn., says: "My experience as a practitioner with your Castoria has been highly satisfactory, and I consider it an excellent remedy for the young."

Dr. H. D. Benner, of Philadelphia, Pa., says: "I have used your Castoria as a purgative in the cases of children for years past with the most happy effect, and fully endorse it as a safe remedy."

Dr. J. A. Boraman, of Kansas City, Mo., says: "Your Castoria is a splendid remedy for children, known the world over. I use it in my practice and have no hesitancy in recommending it for the complaints of infants and children."

Dr. J. J. Mackey, of Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I consider your Castoria an excellent preparation for children, being composed of reliable medicines and pleasant to the taste. A good remedy for all disturbances of the digestive organs."

**GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS**

Bears the Signature of

**Chas. H. Fletcher**  
**The Kind You Have Always Bought**  
In Use For Over 30 Years.

## Ancient Idea of Dancing.

Dancing was originally a means of expressing religious feeling.

## LEWIS' SINGLE HINDER

is the best quality, and best selling dog collar on the market.

## Soda to Brighten China.

Soda will brighten china that has been burned or darkened by long use.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, c